

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 13

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1928.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Bethel Loses to Andover Wednesday Afternoon

Henry Tise is in town visiting friends. Mrs. Roy Blake was in Portland Sunday.

Mrs. E. E. Donahue spent a few days in Portland last week.

Frank Coffin of Gilford called at the Hapgood Farm recently.

Miss Myrtle Wilson is working in the office of Heriek Bros. Co.

Miss Fogg of Portland was a week end guest of Mrs. F. L. Edwards.

Arthur Cutler is attending the Heat School in Boston for three days.

Mrs. Flora Wheeler of South Paris called on Mrs. E. E. Merrill recently.

Harry Brooks of Milton, Mass., is visiting relatives in Bethel and Upson.

Mrs. Ethel Hammontree arrived in town last week for a short visit with relatives.

Gilman Chapman of Berlin was a business visitor in town Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin and sons have been on a trip through northern Maine.

Miss Esther Tyler has returned from two weeks visit in Kingston and Medford, Mass.

Merton Holt and family of Hanover called on Mr. and Mrs. Burton Patterson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Merrill and daughter were guests of relatives at Bolster's Mill Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Mower of Auburn is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Fred F. Bean.

Gerry Brooks of Portland spent the weekend in Upton and called on relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe are entertaining Mr. Lowe's nephew from Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. O. H. Brana and children of Augusta are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Dorothy Parsons was the guest of Evelyn Whitman of Grover Hill the first of the week.

Dr. Raymond R. Tibbets and son Ashby were in Waterville and Jefferson Monday and Tuesday.

Clarence Snow of Saco and Harry Parsons of Portland were Sunday guests at the Hapgood Farm.

Ione and Carlton Robinson of Phillips are spending the week with their cousin, Mary Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bean of Albany were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Hapgood and family.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins and son, Billy, of South Paris were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Kathryn and Barbara Heriek are spending some time at Cousin's Island, guests of Miss Izobel Burgtsteller.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Andrews and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews of Albany Sunday.

Miss Edna Bean, who is attending summer school at Farmington Normal School was home over the week end.

Alice Stallard, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Stallard of Berlin, is visiting Sally Chapman at Fowlers Farm.

Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mrs. Alice Ordway, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Merrill and Mrs. Davol were in Lewiston Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Potter, who have been at the home of H. H. Anna for some time have returned to Portland.

Thomas LaBue was in Sherbrooke Sunday to attend the funeral of his sister. Herman Robertson accompanied him.

The annual get together of 85-89ers will be held Wednesday, August 1st. Meet at the Academy at 10:30 A. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerard and Mrs. Helen Price and son, Edwin, of Providence, R. I., are spending the week at F. J. Tyler's.

Mrs. Mary Robinson and granddaughter, Miss Mary Wheeler, returned Sunday from a week's visit with relatives in Phillips.

Dr. I. H. Wight was in Portland last Friday where he attended the operation of Mrs. Arthur Heriek at the Maine General Hospital.

Mrs. W. L. Ross of Auburn and Mrs. Colin Fuller and son Stanley of Portland were weekend guests at the home of P. C. Lapham.

Miss Alma Swan, R. N., who is employed at Rutland Heights, Mass., is spending her vacation in town with her sister, Mrs. Leslie Davis.

Little Joa Jackson, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Philbrook, has returned to her home in Amherst, Mass.

Mrs. Hazel Nadeau and three children of Waterville, Dell Arsenault of Rumford and Mrs. Odie Goddard of Hanover were Sunday guests at Wallace Collidge's.

Oxford County United Parish

Embracing Albany, North Lovell, Sturbridge and the Watersfords. Pastoral Staff: Revs. W. L. Bull, E. F. Wentworth, A. C. Townsend; Mr. D. V. McLean.

In a game featured by the airtight pitching of Burlington, former Twin Town star, now playing for Andover, the Bethel boys went down to defeat 4 to 2. Striking out thirteen of his opponents (and allowing only two hits) is evidence enough that Burlington still retains his deceptive curves.

Swan for Bethel pitched well enough to win most ball games but Dame Fortune said no. He allowed only five hits but loss of control and slowness in fielding bunts brought about defeat.

Bartlett was the only home player that could solve Burlington's delivery; while in the field a stellar catch by Rex Robinson was the fielding gem of the day.

Although defeated, the local team worked hard and was deserving of a better fate.

The game was by far the best yet played here this year, and gives promise that we have an up and coming ball club that deserves the support of every loyal voter of Bethel.

Bethel: ab r h p a 0
Goddard, ss 3 0 0 1 2 0
Bartlett, c 3 1 2 4 2 0
Swan, p 2 0 0 2 4 0
Robertson, 3b 3 0 0 1 0 1
Howe, 1b 3 0 0 11 0 2
Eldredge, 2b 3 0 0 2 1 0
G. Morgan, rf 2 0 0 0 0 0
Robinson, lf 2 0 0 1 0 0
Bryant, cf 2 1 0 0 0 1
White, 1f 1 0 0 0 0 0
Gurney 1 0 0 0 0 0

26 9 2 21 10 3
Batted for Morgan in 7th. **Batted for Robinson in 7th.

Andover: ab r h p a 0
Morgan, lf 4 0 1 0 0 0
Chase, 3b 4 0 0 0 1 1
Reed, ss 3 1 1 2 1 0
Stowell, cf 4 1 1 2 1 0
Rand, 2b 3 1 0 1 2 0
J. Sweet, rf 2 1 1 0 0 0
Baker, c 3 0 0 13 0 1
Purlington, p 2 0 0 0 0 0
Small, 1b 3 0 1 3 0 0

28 4 5 21 4 2

SUMMARY

Two base hits, Bartlett, Morgan, Sturbridge, Swan, P. Hit by pitcher, by Swan (Read). Bases on balls, of Swan 3.

Wild Pitch, Burlington. Passed Balls, Baker, Bartlett. Left on bases, Bethel 3, Andover 7. Umpire Rideout. Scorer Davis.

SCORE BY INNINGS

1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Andover 0 1 0 0 0 2 1—
Bethel 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—

BETHEL 10—ANDOVER 5

The Bethel nine played the Andover team at Andover Wednesday, July 11, and it was a great game.

Win and Scotty each got a three bagger and Ted whaled out two two baggers.

Lamb pitched fine ball for two innings, but on account of being pretty soft Capt. Bartlett put Ted in to finish the game and Ted pitched air tight ball.

Andover used three pitchers, one being Wild Pitch, Burlington. Passed Balls, Baker, Bartlett. Left on bases, Bethel 3, Andover 7. Umpire Rideout. Scorer Davis.

MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS

Edward Walton of Lewiston was found guilty of driving an automobile under the influence of liquor and a fine of \$300 and costs and 31 days in jail was imposed at the Norway Municipal Court last Thursday. He pleaded not guilty and an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court and bonds were furnished.

This case followed an accident at North Bethel the preceding evening when Walton was driving a new car. The two other occupants were unjured.

Following a collision Sunday night near Snow Falls, Joseph Desjardins of Auburn appeared in the Norway Court Monday morning. He was given a fine of \$100 and costs and 39 days in jail.

The accident was a head-on collision between an Essex car driven by Desjardins, going south, and a Lincoln belonging to Mrs. J. P. Skillings of Bethel, going north. Nobody was injured, but both cars were damaged badly.

The line up was as follows:

Bethel: ab r h p a 0
Goddard, ss 3 1 2 1 0 0
Hartlett, c 3 1 2 1 0 0
Howe, 1b 3 1 1 2 1 0
Eldredge, 2b 3 1 1 2 1 0
Robertson, 3b 3 1 0 1 2 0
Morgan, lf 2 1 1 0 0 0
Bryant, cf 3 0 0 13 0 1
Robinson, rf 2 0 0 0 0 0
Lamb, swan, p 3 0 1 3 0 0

Bolwell, Small, Purlington, p. Score: Bothel, 10; Andover, 5.

BETHEL 11—LOCKE'S MILLS 8

Saturday, July 14, Bethel played Locke's Mills and trounced them 11 to 8. It could not be called much of a game on account of rain. The ball was wet and heavy and it was hardly knocked out of the infield. Locke's did not have their regular team.

The line up was as follows:

Bethel: ab r h p a 0
Locke's Mills: G. Robinson, c 3 1 2 1 0 0
Swan, ss 3 1 2 1 0 0
Howe, 1b 3 1 1 2 1 0
Eldredge, 2b 3 1 1 2 1 0
White, 3b 3 1 0 1 2 0
Morgan, lf 2 1 1 0 0 0
Bryant, cf 3 0 0 13 0 1
Robinson, rf 2 0 0 0 0 0
Lamb, swan, p 3 0 1 3 0 0

Bolwell, Small, Purlington, p. Score: Bothel, 10; Andover, 5.

SUNDAY RIVER

Many summer residents are with us now.

A. W. Judkins made a trip to Berlin Tuesday.

The Y. M. C. A. boys are at their camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Pease are a baby girl. Mrs. Bennett of Norway is working for Mrs. Pease.

Mr. and Mrs. Alcott Fuller are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son last week. Mrs. Ruth Henderson is caring for Mrs. Fuller.

Eyes examined, glasses furnished by E. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist over Howe's Store, Saturday only. Evening appointments may be made.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucas Goddard of Norway are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bennett and three children from Gilbad called on R. L. Foster and family Sunday.

Many of the farmers have started their haying.

Robert Dean is at home for a time from his work at Ketchum.

Harold Hastings and family of Dorchester arrived Thursday and are at the Hastings residence on Broad Street.

Sally E. Chapman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Chapman, has returned to her home after a ten day visit with her aunt, Mrs. John H. Wilson, in Berlin.

Miss Sarah B. Chapman, R. N., formerly of Bethel, with one other nurse, is caring for the sick boys in the station hospital at the Citizen's Military Training Camp, Fort McKinley, Maine.

Come on everybody. Get behind your Town Team and watch the ball games.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Blake and family enjoyed a very pleasant motor trip through Grafton Notch to Errol and the Axioos Dam, returning home through Berlin, recently.

Miss Sarah B. Chapman, R. N., formerly of Bethel, with one other nurse,

is caring for the sick boys in the station hospital at the Citizen's Military

Training Camp, Fort McKinley, Maine.

Weak end guests at the home of Ernest Walker were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McCall of Farmington, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Mitchell and daughter, Marilynn, of Augusta.

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Wednesday Afternoon

Hewey—Flint

A very quiet wedding was solemnized on the evening of July 16th at Bowback Camps, when Miss Elsie Flint, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Perley Flint, became the bride of Theodore Hewey, son of the late John Hewey of Andover.

The ceremony was performed under an arch of evergreen and ferns by the Rev. Robert Haleman of Errol, N. H., double ring service being used.

Immediately following the ceremony a dinner was served in the main dining room. Mr. and Mrs. Hewey left the next morning for a short trip.

Boy Drowned at Rumford Point

Lilo Pearce, a twelve year old boy was drowned in Ellis River near Rumford Point Wednesday afternoon, July 12. He was attending a picnic and was swimming with others and went out too far.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pearce. Six years ago his brother, twenty-nine, was drowned when their automobile ran into the Androscoggin river opposite their home.

A cooperative advertising campaign

to develop the hardwood industry of Maine has been announced by the Maine Hardwood Association. Publicity material emphasizing the advantages of locating hardwood mills in Maine, as well as Maine's sources of supply for wood turning stock, and the possibility of using small dimension stock in furniture manufacture, will be widely distributed.

MAINE POTATO ACREAGE GAINS 9% OVER LAST YEAR

The acreage of Maine potatoes increased 9% over last year to 172,000 acres according to the July crop report issued by the Maine Crop Reporting Service. The acreage last year was 153,000 acres while the 1922-1923 average

was only 137,000 acres. Present

prospects indicate a production of 38,

459,000 bushels compared with 37,283,

000 bushels last year and 36,981,000

bushels the five year average. Rainy

July 1 have been somewhat too heavy

for the crop to make normal progress

in the condition of 86% two points

below last year and three points below

average. Potato plantings in Connecticut increased 12% over last year while for New England as a whole the increase is 7%. The forecasted production for New England totals 47,523,000 bushels or 4% larger than that of last year but only .6% above the average crop.

Manufactured products constituted

BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
C. C. BRYANT
2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine
Telephone Connection

S. S. GREENLEAF
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE
SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 112

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

BETHEL, MAINE
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS
Chase Designs
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
Letters of Inquiry promptly answered
See Our Work—Get Our Prices
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

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REAL ESTATE DEALER
South Paris, Maine
Open for enrollment of all kinds of
property
Farm Property a Specialty
Prospective buyers will do well to get
in touch with this Agency

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Palmer Graduate
Office Hours—9 A.M. to 12 M.; 2 P.M.
to 6 P.M. Evenings by appointment
Tel. 228-3

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PUBLIC AUTO

Day or Night Service

J. B. CHAPMAN GARAGE

Main St., Tel. 107-6, Bethel
"BEAUTIFY WITH PICTURES"
best your pictures framed at
TYLER'S
Spring St., BETHEL, MAINE
Scenes of Places, Facial Pictures
Portraits, Wires and Scenery
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION
FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 Blast, reported at one minute intervals, Blandford, Monroe and Paradise Streets.
2 Blasts, reported at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.
3 Blasts, reported at two minute intervals, Chestnut, Upper High, Upper Elm Streets.
4 Blasts, reported at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighten, Chapman Streets.
5 Blasts, reported at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanics, Clark, Lower High, Lower Bremen, Vesey Streets.
6 Blasts, reported at two minute intervals, Mill, Mill Woods and Badcock Street.

In CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send to the alarm traced area.

TIMB TABLE

Effective June 26, 1928
MANUFACTURERS

Daily Daily Daily
Sun. except Sun.
Sunday

AMERICAN
Island Pond \$2.00 \$1.50 \$0.75
Bethel 415 725 525 425
Orono 344 525 425 425
Alderman (W. Bethel) 725 425 425
Bethel 425 525 425 425
Lester's Mills 610 425 425
Bryant's Pond 610 525 425
Bethel (West Park) 625 525 425
Bethel Park 525 525 425
Lawson 625 1025 625 625
Parke 725 1025 725 725

WESTPORT

Daily Daily Daily
Sun. except Sun.
Sunday

AMERICAN
Parke 725 610 525
Lawson, Inc. 625 525 425
South Paris 625 625 525
Bryant's Pond 1025 625 425
Bethel Park 1025 625 425
Bethel 1025 725 525
Bethel 1025 725 525
Bethel 1025 725 525
Bethel 1025 725 525

THE ARTS AND RELIGION

Drama seems to have come from religious ritual and funeral processions; even to the days of the skeptical Christians it remained a sacred thing at Athens and modern drama, the most secular of contemporary arts, began in the Mass and in the plays produced which pictured for the medieval world the life and death of Christ.

Bethel's new spider in the advertisement of the cathedral; and painting reached its zenith under the inspiration of Christianity.—Will Durst, in *Contemporary*.

Another Bentitude!

"Bentude is the man who really loves others—loves them for their own sakes, for their beauty, their associations. He loves them because they have given and always will give."—Henry Ward Beecher.

*Death in Boiling Oil
Old English Penalty*

The last person legally boiled to death in England was so executed in 1542.

Save as a metaphor for the vulgar, the boiling of human beings has ceased to be a factor in our civilization. We do sometimes say our pet aversion ought to be boiled in oil. It is a jest merely. Nobody boils in England nowadays; except perhaps with indignation, and even in triple crimes, thanks to missionary effort, the practice of allowing one's fellowmen to simmer gently till tender is rapidly passing into the realm of legend.

Our ancestors were less squeamish; and in 1512 a servant girl, Margaret Dany by name, suffered this penalty for poisoning three households by whom she had been employed.

Boiling as a punishment was legalized by Henry VIII and abolished by his son, Edward VI. During the 18 years it existed as part of the English penal system—being reserved only for poisoners—quite a number of people met their end in this way. As neither medicine nor sanitation was very far advanced in those days we are led to wonder how many deserved their fate and how many merely suffered for an unlucky outbreak of ptomaine or appendicitis.—From the *Continental Edition of the London Daily Mail*.

*Magpie Combines Both
Good and Bad Traits*

The farmers of the West are divided in their opinion of the magpie. Some regard the bird as a serious nuisance and others defend it.

Maggies have been known to steal eggs from chicken yards to carry to their young. They sometimes kill chicks. They also show great partiality to cherry orchards. Perhaps their worst offense is harrassing weak or wounded animals, and even occasionally, sound and healthy creatures. The magpie attack is torturous.

A magpie has been known to keep pecking and enlarging a wound of an animal, finally resulting in its death after days of suffering.

On the other hand, the magpie is often beneficial. Its diet includes a great number of injurious insects, in particular grasshoppers and caterpillars in the spring and grasshoppers later in the summer and autumn. The grain the magpie eats is largely waste in the fields, for the bird prefers in seeds both of planting time and during the harvest time.

Boston's Eveless Adamses

Modesty, lack of self confidence, was found to be a fault of Boston in character—just as on the self consciousness is to manners. The latest type—"a self conscious tribe" is blotching the fame of Boston with opinions, but no "admirers" as the great telegrapher defined them, of at least no man here, and that is all right. "How for instance," said the French ambassador of some Eve of Boston's Adamses that that young lady has no man now, and he is the last man there would be fond of. Only in her, that Boston's Adamses have to live. Eve is not a Boston type, any more than Atlantic—P. J. Silmon in *Bethel's Magazine*.

Gives View of Sea Bed

Very often, when the water is clear it is necessary to send a diver down simply to find an object, for the bed of the sea can be seen quite well with the aid of a submarine telescope. It is called the "atmospheric tube."

It appears this tube is similar to an ordinary large telescope, but it has legs attached to it, to which ropes can be attached for keeping it vertical in the water. Sometimes, instead of the ordinary telescope objective, binoculars are fitted. This "atmospheric tube" is very often used in recovering small articles of value that have been lost by dropping them in the sea from a ship or small boat.

Common Sense or Brains

The Judge of the Probate court was trying to determine the intelligence of Manie Lee, a thirteen-year-old colored girl, who had been considered "but quite bright." Pointing to the woman who had brought Manie into court, the judge said:

"Manie, if Mr. Garrick weighs 165 pounds standing on both feet, how much does he weigh standing on one foot?"

Manie eyed the judge suspiciously, and replied: "Does you want me to use my common sense, or does you want me to see if I can divide by two?"—True Story Magazine.

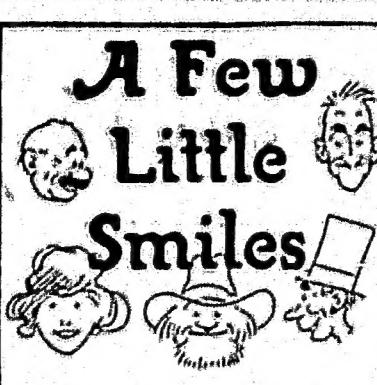
The Arts and Religion

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SO CARELESS

The young thing showed her engagement ring to her dearest friend. "Oh, my dear, I'm surprised," exclaimed the d. f.

"I thought you'd be." "Yes; I told Jack when I returned that ring to have it reset before he passed it along to anyone else and he hasn't done it!"

In Reverse

"Have you heard that the Meiers have had a divorce?" "Yes—why was it?"

"He wanted to live in the country and she wanted to stay in town." "Where are they now?"

"She has gone back to the country to her mother—he is in town with his parents."—Dorfbarber (Berlin).

Trouble With Watch

Patron—My watch which I bought from you has stopped. What is the matter with it?

Jeweler—it is a victim of what the doctors call "cachexia."

Patron—What in the world does "cachexia" mean?

Jeweler—it means run down.

Sarcasm Flattered

The buttonless husband thought he might get something done by the use of a little sarcasm, so he announced:

"Send me to buy some needles and thread when I go out."

"Don't trouble to buy any," said his wife, casually. "You can always borrow mine, you know."

OH, THE CAT!



"Gwendoline, you never told me what you thought of my choice for a husband."

"Well, if you ask me Esmeralda, I think he looks just fine."

Curious Cat Cured

Many had a Thomas cat. That worried like Curious. A neighbor hit him with a baseball.

New Vienna does not do so.

True Happiness

Emily—I am the happiest woman in the world. I am marrying the man I want.

Winnie—Oh, that's nothing. True happiness comes to a girl by marrying the man she somebody else wants.

Merrily on a Visit

Material giving friend a lift—Going too fast? You said you wanted to get to the hospital in a hurry.

Services Friend—Yes, but I don't want to stay there.

NOT TIES, BUT BONDS



"I bear shoes held to her old bus-
band by many ties."

"My many bonds, I'd say."

Two Millions Made One

She was a millionaire's daughter
And he was a millionaire's son;
They got away and married
And now the two million are one.

The Guilty Ones

Visitor—How does the land lie out this way?

Native—It ain't the land that lies;

It's the real estate agents.

Buying to Order

Hill—You're buying your girl's face powder now!

Harry—Yes, some that won't show

on a blue serge suit.

Such Is Life

Hill—Can you lend me a dollar?

Harry—No, I don't get paid until tomorrow.

Jerry—Sorry; I got paid yesterday.

American History Puzzle Picture



Patrick Henry making the address before the Virginia assembly. A bold defiance against the tyranny of King George III, in which he said, "I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death." Find the face of King George.

WEAKNESS OF BUDGETS

The weakness of budget laws lies in the fact that very often the vital budgets are aimed at, is strengthened by budget systems—increasing the volume and legitimizing the number of officials and demands.

The claims of all departments, boards, commissions, bureaus, and individual officials and fees created by the new laws go to the ordinary budget commission and are given official recognition as claims against the state, city, county, etc.

Budget Commission as a rule does not feel the duty of questioning, reducing, rejecting claims, but as a rule legalizes, validates, increases, defends and gives the legislative department an excuse to appropriate and spend.

Unless the Executive and Treasury agree on a definite line of principle, budget systems may result in higher taxes and increased appropriations as the budget machine only enlarges tax-eating officials.

The State's long study into the need for compulsory liability insurance is bearing fruit, says the San Francisco Examiner. "Advance reports indicate that no saving need was found for the proposed legislation.

"None of the plans advocated would have meant increased taxation for the motorist or to whom. Some of them permitted chances for fraud in injury suits.

"Figures have not been advanced to date to show that injured persons or survivors of accident victims found it impossible to collect judgments from motorists. If evasions of judgment were common enough to create a basis, then there might be some justification for compulsory insurance, but not otherwise."

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Chimney Sweep Is Swept Away by Machine Era

Picturesque Figure Disappears as the Lamp-lighter, Town-crier and Horse-shoer—
His Place Taken by Giant Vacuum Cleaner.

CHALK up another one for the Machine.

This time it's the chimney-sweep whom it's supplanting.

The appearance in many parts of the country of giant vacuum cleaners, operating on the principle of the familiar vacuum cleaner and designed to do furnace and chimney cleaning a great deal more efficiently and in less time than has been the case up till now, is reported to be gradually cutting into the ranks of chimney-sweeps who have survived in some of the rural sections or who have been eking out a partial living from this work as "handy" and "casual service" workers in the cities.

There is little doubt in the minds of persons who have been watching this new development in the heating field that the day is at hand when the chimney-sweep must join the lamp-lighter and the town-crier, the horse and buggy, and the horse-shoer as relics of a bygone age.

Sweepers Migrate From Europe.

Here in America chimney-sweeps have seldom been viewed in the same colorful or romantic light in which their craft is regarded in some European countries, notably Germany, Hungary and England. The old-time chimney-sweep stood low in the social scale, was most always poverty-stricken and in the hope of improving his lot, one would permit the wavy or migration to America which all Europe experienced during the Nineteenth Century to pick him up and transplant him to New World soil where he carried on his ancient craft in the only manner he knew.

The duck appears to be America's lone contribution to the chimney-sweep's art. It was chance, no doubt, that first taught one of these fellows that the duck's flapping wings make effective instruments for dislodging soot packing the walls of the chimney. At any rate, use of ducks for chimney cleaning has been popular for many years in parts of North America, especially Canada and some of the Southern states.

The English chimney-sweep appears to have caught the fancy of writers more than any of the others. Certainly he must have presented an amazing spectacle as, with his soot-stained face and tall peaked or "chimney pot" hat, his brooms and brushes and ropes and rods over one shoulder and ladder and bag under an arm, he parambulated down the streets of London blowing his bugle and crying "Sweep" in a husky voice.

Little Boys Did the Job.

No description of the old-time English chimney-sweep is complete that does not mention the one or more smallish boys who always accompanied him on his daily rounds. They, emaciated, always looking half-starved, they were forced to crawl into the flues and scrape them down while the sweep "oversaw" the job. However, this practice was stopped in England about the end of our Civil War when a bill forbidding the employment of child sweepers was put through Parliament by the benevolent Earl of Shafesbury.

What undoubtedly made the English chimney-sweep's costume so striking was that it was all planned with a view to preventing the soot from penetrating to every part of his body. The tight-fitting black hood or helmet running down the back of his neck, was intended primarily to keep the soot out of his hair and ears. His coat cuffs were most always turned in to prevent the soot from making its way to his hands. Small straps were tied about his legs just below the knee to keep the soot stirred up from ascending his trouser legs. The wide black cravat, which ran closely around his neck and all but covered the entire upper half of his body, was intended as much as a protection to the chest as for dress purposes.

Less Picturesque, More Efficient.

In sharp contrast with the regalia worn by the old-time sweep to the



Sweeping Chimney With a Duck, Once a Common Practice in Certain Southern States.



The Old-Time Chimney Sweep, Picturesque Figure of His Day, Who Has Gone the Way of the Horse and Buggy.

sweeping" is passing out of the hands of individuals and into the hands of large companies. The largest of these companies today is the Holland Furnace Company of Holland, Mich., which controls vacuum cleaners for cleaning heating systems in some 622 of the larger cities in the United States. This company last year reported an income of more than two million dollars just from the cleaning of furnaces and chimneys.

Soot Never Appears.

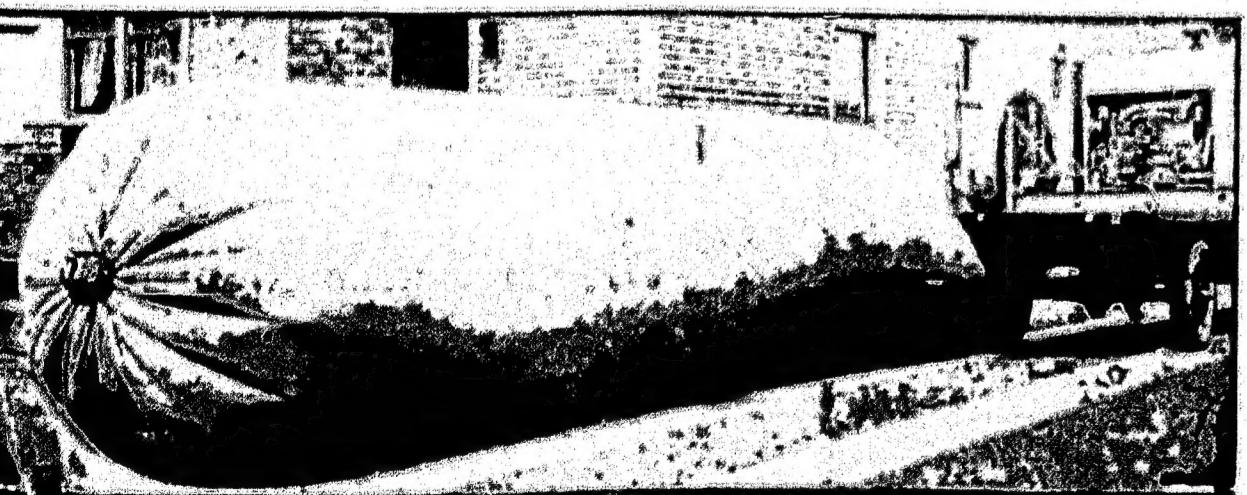
The thing about suction cleaning which appeals particularly to the housewife is its cleanliness. The giant cleaner first sucks in all the dirt and soot from every nook and corner of the heating plant and chimney, and then carries it all away. The work is done quickly, quietly and effectively by a trained man who leaves no dirt to be carried out or soot to fall in the basement or on the floors, lawns and walks.

Building Experts Have Found That in the ordinary house three-fourths of the dirt comes from the outside atmosphere through the cracks around the outside windows and doors, and one-quarter from the heating system. However, where the heating system is defective, the amount of dirt from the heating plant increases until it equals that which comes from the windows. A cleaning of the heating system by the suction method often brings these defects to light and when remedied, mean less dusting, lower laundry costs, smaller cleaning and decorating expense, reduced wear on draperies, and even smaller doctor bills, because the house is more sanitary.

Clean System Is Economical.

In former days, the chimney sweep was called in when the poor draft prevented the fire in the fireplace from burning in lively manner. Today we know that obstructions of any kind in the chimney interfere with the efficient heating of the house, and that defective flues and heating systems comprise one of the chief causes of fires losses which in the United States takes a toll of more than half a billion dollars a year. An annual cleaning and going over of the heating system by the suction method will cut this figure down considerably. Not a single chimney fire was reported from the more than 400,000 homes cleaned by the Holland Furnace Company's battery of giant vacuum cleaners last year.

Dirty and sooty heating plants are fuel-wasters. Recent tests have proved that as little as one-eighth of an inch of soot on the heating surfaces of the furnace will reduce the plant's efficiency 23 per cent and that one-quarter of an inch will cut it down fully 43 per cent. This would indicate that the average householder can save himself the price of two tons of coal each year simply by having his house heating system thoroughly cleaned before firing up for the winter.



Today's Chimney Sweep Is This Giant Vacuum Cleaner Which Hucks All the Soot and Dirt Out of the Heating Plant and Chimney Into a Huge Bag Which Is Then Carried Off to the City Dump and Emptied.

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. H. M. Kendall and family of Cambridge, Mass., were calling on friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Wight of South Framingham, Mass., were over night guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight, Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Vail has gone to Worcester, Mass., for a few days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Simpson.

Quite a number from Newry attended the field day of the Large Parish at Lakeside, Thursday. Mrs. Hilda Ives, Dr. Dana and other speakers were present. It was voted to name this union the "Unabog Inter-State Large Parish."

Mrs. L. E. Wight is boarding a party of four from Providence, R. I., for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wight of Hanover were callers at W. B. Wight's, Saturday evening.

L. E. Wight went to Lewiston Sunday after Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vail.

The Circle Supper at Frances Davis' was well attended Saturday night. The next supper will be with Mr. and Mrs. Hanson at their camp if weather permits, if not, Mrs. Fred Wight will have the supper.

There will be a chorus rehearsal at L. E. Wight's, Friday night. All are welcome.

GAS REFRIGERATION CAR PRACTICAL

A new gas-fired refrigerator car has recently been tested and found successful. Heat is furnished from a pressure gas tank carried beneath the car. At the start of the trial trip, carrying a load of frozen fish, the temperature was 13 degrees above zero. After 11 days travel when the car was opened and unloaded, the average temperature had fallen to 14 degrees.

This marks still another step in the evolution of gas. We apparently will never reach the end of its uses; now ones being discovered almost daily. It has proven itself invaluable in industry and our modern life.

If you're particular let us print it at the Citizen office.

MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

We are a progressive people. The possibilities of growth and development in our country are practically unlimited.

Rumford Falls—Concrete road being built from freight shed on Railroad Street to overhead bridge.

Holden—Construction work being done on state highway.

Fort Fairfield—Main street undergoes improvements.

Presque Isle—\$7,300 contract let for building superintendent's home at Northern Maine Sanatorium here.

Fort Fairfield—Grammar and Fausden school buildings to be painted.

Milford—Tarmac spread on roads through town.

Swanville—Roads in town undergoing repairs.

Brunswick—Work started on third-class road project on Great Island road.

Corinna—Work under way on American Legion building.

Cutter—Work under way repairing and building roads.

Cutter—New gas light installed in M. E. Church and parsonage.

Bangor—New additions to be built to Foley Chevrolet Co., building on Main Street.

Fryeburg—Interior of New Church hall painted.

Portland—\$15,000 alterations to be made on City Home at 1133 Brighton Avenue.

Portland—Spring Street between Neal and High Streets to be repaved with granite block pavement on concrete base.

Bath—Extensive renovations being made at Water Street fire station; 1500 feet of new hose received for Fire Department.

Gardiner—Work under way rebuilding Gardner General Hospital.

Augusta—More than 2,000,000 bushels certified seed potatoes were sent to 23 states and one foreign country during 1927-28 shipping season in Maine.

Portland—Construction of new building at Maine General Hospital and enlargement of plant authorized.

North Appleton—New Road machine in operation here.

Thomaston—Spear block recently

The Citizen and The Boston

Daily Post, 1 year, \$6.00

Heating and Plumbing

All Work Promptly Cared For

by a Competent Plumber

All Work Guaranteed

Supplies of All Kinds on Hand

H. Alton Bacon

Bryant's Pond, Maine

Dollar Day Specials

JULY 21st



Set the housework to
MUSIC

3 \$1.00 Edison Records for	\$1.00
2 \$1.50 Edison Records for	\$1.00
2 \$2.00 Edison Records for	\$1.00

75c Victor Records for

60c

10 Per Cent Discount on Orthophonic Victrolas. A fine selection to choose from on Dollar Day.

A nice time to buy that new portable or table machine for the camp or take with you on your week end trips.

LOOK LOOK LOOK LOOK LOOK

We have just purchased about three hundred of the new electrically recorded BRUNSWICK RECORDS for this sale. These records are all late numbers including fox trots, songs, etc. Regular price 75c.

Dollar Day Price 45c

COME EARLY WHILE THE SELECTION IS COMPLETE.

W. J. WHEELER & COMPANY
PIANOS and PLAYER PIANOS

Telephone 1-2.

South Paris,

Maine.

**THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter, May 2, 1906, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of respect, \$1.00. Heading notices in town items, 10c per line.

All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1928.

A man is generally all in before his winter is.

The mountain resorts are now advertising their clubs and clubs.

Monachus must be part American, when he doesn't like the constitution, he just ignores it.

A scientist believes we could abolish sleep. Some folks are always taking the joy out of life.

Beauty experts wish to be known as "beautifuls." But will that make them work any harder?

There is satisfaction in knowing that no matter how an election goes it is pleasing to the majority.

The self-confidence you teach a boy goes to his head; what he learns by himself goes to his backbone.

Vlood control cannot be disregarded as a public question. Every time a dam breaks it comes to the front.

A convention keynote is impressive if sounded. The matter of harmony or discord remains to be regulated.

Bright lights are said to be exceedingly beneficial to wheat. For wild oats they are almost indispensable.

Much attention is given to talk of "How to reduce." An important one of concern is addressed to the income tax.

When four or three are gathered together, there is no in every other who thinks they are talking about him.

An efficient power says nothing is more effective to the soul of a man than as a single tree. Well, there is a sound tree.

**THE BETHEL
NATIONAL BANK**
Bethel, Maine

**Dependable
Working
Partners**

CAN BE
SECURED
BY PLAC-
ING YOUR
DOLLARS
IN THIS
BANK
WHERE
THEY
WORK
THREE
HUNDRED
AND SIXTY
FIVEDAYS
A YEAR
EARNING
INTEREST
FOR THE
OWNER.

Everyone
Has
A Chance!

Ernest M. Walker, Pres.
Charles K. Fox, V. Pres.
Mary C. Park, Cashier
Fred D. Miller, Asst. Cashier

**TOMMIE
SHOT 'EM
STRAIGHT**

(2 by D. J. Walsh.)

THE occasion of Mr. Amos Abernathy's visit to the Dunkirk Protestant orphan asylum was a momentous one. It had been announced by Miss Smithers to the group of small people sitting in a semicircle about her.

"It means, children, that one of you will have a home—for life! Mr. Abernathy is very wealthy . . . and no children. They are going to adopt one—I do not know whether it will be a boy or girl—but I rather anticipate—and she looked down at the yellow curls of small Josie, the pet of the institution. "I anticipate it will be a girl. You see they have such beautiful things in their house, boys would ruin them! Now we are going to be dressed in our Sunday clothes and we are going to sit real pleasant and when Mr. Abernathy speaks we must say 'yes, sir' very politely. And one of you will be chosen to live in the beautiful home."

"I ain't. I'm going in the thirroes," hissed freckle-faced, toothless Tommie. "I don't want to live in his old hooch."

"Not much danger, Tommie. Sit down and keep still! And tomorrow, Tommie, when Mr. Abernathy is here, if you are naughty—if you tease the girls or pinch the cat as you did when the minister was here—or if you steal any cake or your face is dirty or you don't say 'yes, sir,' you will be punished. I have stood all from you I can stand. You are a naughty, naughty child and I tremble for your future. Now Josie, dear, can you remember your sweet little place about the flowers? Maybe we can find time for you to recite it tomorrow when Mr. Abernathy is here. Stand up and begin."

Josie endeavored to obey, but found she was fastened to her little chair with a tack through her dress and Tommie—freckle-faced, toothless Tommie—was once more in disgrace.

hanging, swallowing frequently. Silence reigned for a moment. Then Mrs. Abernathy spoke:

"Hello, there. Straight shot, aren't you? Did it take much practice?" Tommie looked "up" and grinned. "Not much—yes'm, a lot—" he stammered. "I'm practicin' to go into the thircuth."

"Good! That's what I always wanted to do. Come over and sit down with me, Tommie. I think we are going to be good friends!"

Miss Smithers alternately conversed with Mr. Amos Abernathy, who sat on a bench on one side of the platform with small Josie, sweet and dainty, on his knee and with Mrs. Amos Abernathy on the opposite side of the room, with Tommie, dirty, ragged but happy, beside her.

The afternoon lengthened. Husband and wife still retained their respective charges. The other children were dismissed and were reluctant to leave the room. Small Josie yawned and nodded. Tommie went to get his new friend a drink and as he passed he gave one of Josie's curls a violent yank. She cried and he dodged behind Mrs. Abernathy's huge bulk as Miss Smithers bore down upon him.

"I do not often hold out against you, Murie, my dear—I never have—but in this particular case I choose sweet little Josephine as the ray of sunshine to brighten the home of our dear Josephine Maria Abernathy—our little daughter."

Mrs. Abernathy likewise rose to her feet.

"And I choose Tommie—as the well, I can hardly say ray of sunshine," and cracked behind her fat bediamond hand. "I'll say bolt of lightning or crash of thunder that is always needed to offset too much sunshineness. Thomas Amos Abernathy, our little son—"

At seven o'clock the Abernathy limousine rolled away from the porch of the Dunkirk orphan asylum. Tommie, clean faced, was on the front seat with the chauffeur. Josie was clasped in the arms of her foster mother. Mrs. Abernathy reached over and patted Tommie maternally. "You shot straight, son—right into my heart."

Rodin Didn't Know He Was Modeling Saint

Rodin had no head for titles for his work and was usually indebted to friends for the names by which his sculptures were known. For instance, in the history of his "St. John the Baptist," as told by him to Frank Ritter, the art critic, and retold by Ritter in his book "Since I Was Twenty-Five."

One morning things had gone very badly. Rodin could not get his model to take up a satisfactory pose, and having wasted several hours he gave up in despair and told the model he could go. The man strode across the room to fetch his clothes—his movement was admirable.

"Stop!" cried the sculptor, "stay as you are, and hold it."

Mr. Abernathy proved to be a small, thin-faced, bald-headed man, who carried a cane and wore spectacles. He carried the children over the top of his glasses as he took his seat on the platform beside Miss Smithers.

"Fine specimens of youth—fine, indeed—and eighteen of them from which to choose a happy little ray of sunshine to brighten our home—I do believe, madam, that boy in the second row is making faces at me—or do my eyes deceive me?"

Tomme's hands were folded and his face composed when Miss Smithers inquired. Peace again reigned.

"Would you like to hear them sing, Mr. Abernathy?"

"Ah, yes, indeed—the sound of childish voices."

And the children dutifully rendered "America." Tommie's voice above all others and easily off-key. Mr. Abernathy glared in the direction.

"And now, Mr. Abernathy, we would like to have our little Josie speak a piece for you," and, in an undertone, "she is so beautiful."

Josie's voice over, she was called to the guest's knee and given a role: was conversed with, her enthusiasm and beauty was enthroned on Mr. Abernathy's knee.

"I have little doubt but that she will be our choice—our little ray of happiness," Miss Smithers said to the guest when leaving. "But I am not able to say definitely until Mrs. Abernathy sees her. We shall return on Monday and—er—I might suggest the freckle-faced boy be eliminated—such behavior might annoy my wife extremely."

Mrs. Abernathy was as large as her husband was small. He jumped when she said "Acco," and responded quickly with "my dear."

"Miss Smithers, may I request that little Josie sing her piece for Mrs. Abernathy—a remarkably bright child, Maria?"

Josie was brought forward and started her singing version of "Flowers that Bloom . . . Bloom but to Fade"—but suddenly clapped her hand to her cheek and emitted a sobs. "Something stung me, it did, it did." Mr. Abernathy placed her gentle hand on his knee, wiped away her tears and the resumed the story of the flowers that bloomed to fade. Then "pop" and Mr. Abernathy almost leaped from his chair. Miss Smithers was pale-stricken. She searched the faces all about her. Again Josie recited. Mrs. Abernathy waited serenely, her fat hands folded over her stomach.

"Very nice a—pretty child, isn't she? Not rather lacking in animation, I should say. May I suggest you call me that red-haired, freckle-faced boy who just shot my husband through that window pane with a pistol shot? I'd like to talk to him."

Tommie was brought to duty again. His voice wailed from his box. "The first time I really shot was when I was playing with my gun, the pistol shooter protruding from my rear pocket."

Tommie was very much frightened. He used before Miss Smithers, howl it is.

OLD PROVERBS

The tongue is not steel, yet it cuts.

Better the feet slip than the tongue.

A good tongue is a good weapon.

The tongue is the rudder of our ship.

Confine your tongue, lest it confine you.

Let not your tongue run away with your brains.

A bridle for the tongue is a necessary piece of furniture.

GILEAD

Mrs. Mary Parks of Weymouth, Mass., and Mrs. Paul Curtis and son, Reginald of Belmont, Mass., were recent guests of their cousin, Mrs. Herbert Aenreng.

Mrs. Edith Wing has completed her duties at the home of Mrs. G. E. Leighton.

Mrs. Eva Morse of Berlin, N. H., was a guest of friends in town last week.

James Gupill has employment at the Brown Farm.

Miss Gertrude Chapman of Bethel has been spending several days with her friend, Miss Etheline Heath.

Albert Wing has employment at Bennett's Garage at West Bethel.

Mrs. Roy Parker and daughter of Portland were recent guests of her sister-in-law, Mrs. James Brown.

McCormick-Deering and John Deere

FARM MACHINERY

FULL LINE OF REPAIRS

Order Repairs Early

MOWERS RAKES

SIDE DELIVERY RAKES

HAY LOADERS

TEEDERS

**Complete Line of
Small Farming Tools**

**Niagara Arsenate of Lead
Bowker's Dry Powdered
Bordeaux Mixture**

**C. L. Davis
Bethel, Maine**

TEA SALE

Finest, Orange Pekoe Blend, ½ lb. pkg. 20c

Homeland, Choice Ceylon, ½ lb. pkg. 20c

Formosa Oolong or Mixed, ½ lb. pkg. 20c

Mojo, lgo. bot. contents 14c

BABO, 2 pkgs. 23c

Hermits, 2 lbs. 33c

HYDROX Cookies, 1 lb. 33c

BRILLO, 2 pkgs. 16c

IVORY SOAP

Guest size 12 bars 49c 4 bars 25c

Leaf Cheese, white or yellow, 1 lb. 35c

Pimento, 1 lb. 37c

Elmwood Chicken, lgo. jar 50c, sm. jar 25c

Libby's Corned Beef, can 23c

FINAST MAYONNAISE

3½ oz. jar 8c. 8 oz. jar 10c. Pt. jar 27c

Sturdy Complete Attachments
Small Rugs Not Pulled Around
No Botherome Adjustments
Extremely Light in Weight

Patronize the

SOUTH ALBAN

Mr. and Mrs. James Flint and
Audrey, from North Conway,
called on his cousin, Roy
and family Sunday.

Robert Hill is cutting Abel
hay.

Mrs. June Brown is spending
her vacation with her parents,

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Fuller

closed their house and gone
work.

E. E. Hill was in Groveton

The Council meeting was held

At the Church on Thursday.

The Circle supper was served

FAR

Friday a

2 to 5 p.

\$4.50

With M

Edison Mazda

10, 15, 25, 40, 50,

L

10, 75

DUNHAM'S

BET

SPECIAL

Rayon C

Former

Rayon Bloom

New

L. M.

YOUR

INCOME

should pr

<b

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. James Flint and daughter, Audrey, from North Conway, N. H., called on his cousin, Roy Wardwell, and family Sunday.

Roger Hill is cutting Abel Andrews' hay.

Miss June Brown is spending part of her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fullerton have closed their house and gone away to work.

R. E. Hill was in Groveton, N. H., one day last week.

The Connell meeting was held at the Albany Church on Thursday. The usual Circle supper was served to a large

crowd.

Leon Kimball has been shingling the Dresser schoolhouse.

Haying seems to be the business at the present time.

Hugh Little has been working for Mr. Hill.

Ivan Kimball carried the Sunday School scholars from this district Sunday.

E. E. Cross from Portland was an overnight guest at Leon Kimball's Sunday night.

Possibly it would save some time by having the relief expeditions go on ahead of the adventurers.—Florence (Alia) Herald.

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Sadie Silver and daughter, Louise, accompanied by Ernest Noyes, all of South Paris, were Sunday callers at Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Farrar's.

Hazen Emery was home from his work in Portland over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Johnson are visiting his brother, Robert Johnson, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Murl Philbrick of Berlin N. H., were weekend guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Farnum,

O. P. Brown has recently moved the contents of his store and work shop from the N. L. Swan place on Main St. to his home on Rumford St. where his business and repair work will be conducted as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Brooks and baby are recent visitors in town.

Miss Helen Andrews, who is attending Gorham Normal School, was a weekend guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews.

Mrs. Walter Davis and little daughter of Conway, N. H., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Steven Davis.

Friends of Mrs. Rowena (Ring) Dunham and Miss Elvira Howe, who are both at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, will be glad to learn that they are as comfortable as can be expected at this writing.

EAST STONEHAM

Church Vacation School will begin here July 24 at 9 A. M. Children from Lowell, West Stoneham, Biddeford and Albany will be brought here.

It is hoped that many will attend "All-the-Parish Service" at Songe Pond next Sunday at 5:30 P. M.

Ralph Tucker has purchased a Studebaker car and Barton Ellis has exchanged his Ford coupe for an Essex coach.

V. H. Littlefield and son, Harland, have been visiting relatives in Vermont and New Hampshire the past week.

Miss Gladys Parker, who works at Lovell Center, visited her grandmother, Mrs. C. M. Parker, over the weekend.

Archie Stearns and family motored to Canada Sunday.

Mrs. Ethel Ellis and daughter, Frances, are having the mumps.

Mrs. Titus of Albany is working for Ernest Mealister.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Murphy and children of Buckfield visited at Solon Minister's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Windell Mealister were in Portland last week.

The Daughters of the Union Veterans held their last meeting last Wednesday before beginning their summer vacation. After the meeting refreshments of sandwiches, cakes and lemonade were served in observance of Mrs. Edith Chaplin's birthday. Mrs. Chaplin is a great worker and a most efficient officer in the order.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Mealister and son Norman, of Oxford attended the Sunday morning service here.

The young people of the East Storeham church held their weekly meeting Sunday night. The question discussed was "Should the Prohibition Amendment be changed?"

WEST BETHEL

Miss Dorothy and Syleen Groulx spent Saturday at West Paris with Mr. and Mrs. Dona Groulx.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kessell were in Lewiston Saturday.

Loton Hutchinson was in Auburn Monday and Tuesday, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson and son were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hutchinson Sunday.

Mrs. Carlton Sanders and children have gone to Albany to spend some time with relatives.

Gerald Cashing is attending Bates Summer School.

Miss Helen Horne spent the week end at her home in West Paris.

Mrs. George Auger and two children are spending several days in Yarmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head spent Sunday in Andover.

Mrs. Alice Ordway has as guests Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Davis of Bethel, Mrs. Merrill of Providence, and George Smith and son of Boston.

Mrs. Philip Wight and family and Eugene Andrews spent Friday with Mrs. Evander Whitman.

"The Club" met with Laura Hutchinson Saturday afternoon.

George Bennett was home from Grafton over the week end.

Mrs. Earl Jordan assisted in the bakers at Bethel Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Badler of Port Williams, Ont., are spending their vacation with Mrs. Estella Goodridge and friends in the east. On their return they will go to Vancouver, B. C., to live.

Mrs. Lydia Groulx has completed her duties at B. C. Burkhardt's and returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson and daughter Laura and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and family enjoyed a picnic dinner and spent the day at Sebago.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tyler of Gorham, N. H., spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Richard and Melville Jordan of Norway spent Sunday at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bell and daughter called on friends in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Browne of Auburn spent Sunday with his father, N. M. Scribner.

Mrs. Evander Whitman and son, Robert, went to Norway Monday to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Abbott of Auburn spent the week end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Orell Landers of Kingfield spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Landers.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball and family Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn, Miss Mary B. Sanborn and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin and Mrs. Mary Kimball recently spent a day at "Out Side Inn," it being Mrs. Kimball's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean recently entertained as house guests, Ebene Fox of Portland, Henry Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Brown of Lovell Mrs. Edmund Merrill and F. B. Merrill of Bethel.

Miss Marjorie Frost and friend, Alvin Bradbury, of Kingsfield were at Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball's recently and visited Mrs. Mary Kimball, and also made a short call at Bethel Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Abbott of Grover Hill were recent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Noyes and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dunn, Mrs. Etta Swan and Miss Bennett of South Paris were recent guests of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Swan of South Paris were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Trask.

NORTH NORWAY

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Morse have been on an automobile trip to North Reading, Mass. They left home early Saturday morning, returning Monday evening.

Mr. Blackwell from Key West, Fla., has been stopping at Carlton Cox's for a week.

Mrs. Ada Cox attended Farm Bureau Wednesday July 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Holt and children from the village, Walter Hobbs from Connecticut, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cummings from Hebron were callers of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Cox Sunday evening. They all attended the 7:30 P. M. services at the Norway Center Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Austin and children from North Waterford were guests of Mrs. Austin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hossey, Sunday.

Ralph Lincoln of South Paris has been working for C. D. Morse several days recently.

SOUTH PARIS

Mrs. C. L. Buck entertained the office force of the Jefferson-Lafler Shoe Co. at supper at her home Tuesday evening. Mrs. Buck was formerly head bookkeeper in the office. Fifteen sat down to the table and the evening was spent sociably. The guests were Miss Molly Downing, Miss Maud Mixer, Miss Kathryn Richardson, Miss Edna Young, Miss Hazel Hawley, Mrs. Caroline Fisher, Mrs. Esther Lapham, Mrs. Edith Coland, Mrs. Dorothy Hartlett, Mrs. Myra Wyman, Mrs. Mary Lehrke, Mrs. Belle Chase.

Palmer Herrick of Los Angeles, Calif., is visiting his uncle and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Clifford, and will remain here with relatives during the summer.

Hamlin Lodge and Hamlin Temple will join Lake Temple of Norway for their annual Field Day at South Freeport Sunday, July 22.

Sarah Brown of Gothic Street is spending a few days in Newburyport, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park and Stephen House I were at their camp at Long Pond over the week end.

The Akwesasne Camp Fire Girls held a food sale in Market Square Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton McKeen and son, Raymond, Mrs. Hattie Davis and Alton Ames have recently enjoyed a motor trip into Canada and through New York State.

The wharf of the Mason Manufacturing Co. remained its place Monday morning and the factory is again in operation.

Miss Dorothy V. Reid from Natick, Mass., is spending two weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bell and daughter, Madlyn, called on relatives in West Bethel Sunday.

NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson have moved into the Clark Powers' house at Newry Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Taylor of Portland and his sister, Mrs. Everett Smith also of Portland, were in town last Saturday and were upper guests at D. C. Smith's.

Mrs. Darwin Swett and children of Errol, N. H., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Carrie French.

Mrs. Henry Boyer and little daughter and Mrs. A. E. Bailey were Sunday callers at Bea Smith's.

NEWRY CORNER

Mrs. S. B. Simpson and daughter, Miss Ponan, returned home to Worcester, Mass., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith and granddaughter from Carroll were recent callers at H. S. Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson have moved into the C. H. L. Powers house.

Two severe electrical storms passed over here Wednesday of last week.

R. T. Tripp and Georgia Olson are working for M. E. Aircraft.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Parker were last week's guests of his sister, Mrs. Clyde Brooks.

Dr. D. K. Eastman and assistant of Bangor were in town last week testing cattle.

Miss Harnett of Rangeley was through this vicinity last week in the interest of the Americas Circulation Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brooks and family spent the week end with her brother at Lowermore Falls. While there Maurice underwent an operation for the removal of tonsils and adenoids.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Kenneth Staney is helping Ernest Buck hay.

Ray Cotton of Lewiston is spending the week with his sister, Ada, who lives with Mrs. Walter Valentine.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown of Albany spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Osgood.

Mrs. Charles Abbott, who has been visiting in Rumford has returned home.

Ronald and Richard Stevens motored to Grafton Notch Sunday to see the landslide caused by the flood.

Douglas Ulman is helping Willis Ward with his haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Carey Stevens and Miss Ada Bean were in Hanover Sunday.

Mrs. Maude Rice of Lewiston and Mr. and Mrs. George Green and children of Waterville were Sunday callers at Mrs. E. M. Carter's.

Wilma Hall is spending the week with Mrs. Ernest Buck.

To celebrate Miss Catherine Seaton's birthday, all the Carters at Middle Intervale went to Screw Auger Falls on a picnic Friday afternoon. It was a great success in spite of the fact that it was Friday the 13th and there were 13 in the party.



Valvoline, Colonial and Colonial Ethyl GASOLINE

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Washing and Greasing

Have Your Car Washed and Greased Regularly Here

IT WILL PAY YOU

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If you have subscribed send us your itinerary and we will do the rest — or send us some money and we will send it anywhere you say for the time paid.

\$2.00 a Year

6 Months \$1.00 3 Months 50c 2 Months 34c
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OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Bethel, Maine

Make it a Point to Have Tea

FARWELL'S
OPENING
Friday and Saturday
2 to 5 p. m. 7 to 10 p. m.

\$44.50 Brush Vac

With Motor Driven Brush

Sturdy Complete Attachments
Small Rugs Not Pulled Around
No Bothersome Adjustments
Extremely Light in Weight

Special \$39.50

Edison Mazda Electric Light Bulbs
10, 15, 25, 40, 50, 60, 75, 200 and 300 Watts

LaSalle Bulbs
10, 75 and 100 Watts

DUNHAM'S MUSIC STORE
BETHEL, MAINE

SPECIAL PRICE ON OUR
Rayon Costume Slips

\$1.49

Former

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men University of Illinois

PRAISE

Should one be praised for doing things well? The Good Book does not seem to encourage it always. The man who has kept the entire law has done only what was his duty to do, and so is entitled to no particular commendation, we are told. Why should a man be praised for doing what he ought to be expected to do?

However that may be, I have always enjoyed a little praise when I have done something difficult or well. It stimulates me to greater effort; it kindles my imagination, and often makes it possible for me to do something even better than I had done the first time.

Praise does not always act as a stimulant, however. I recall two brothers whom I once had in class when I was trying to teach English composition. They were both red-headed and both lazy and temperamental. If Walter did something good and you told him about it, he would scratch his neck to do better. Not so with George. If we were praised he seemed ill at ease, as if it were, and sat contentedly and laziy in the sun. Praise stagnated him. If he were as good as I had said, he saw no reason for being any better. It made him self-satisfied.

The effect of praise often depends upon the source from which it comes and the infrequency with which it is given.

It is said of G. F. Swift, the former head of the great packing establishment of Swift & Co., that he never praised anyone. He held that praise weakened a man, inhibited his ambition and set for him the ultimate aim of his effort. He rewarded one useful effort by promotions or raises in salary, but he seldom if ever told a man in so many words that he had done any piece of outstanding work.

He held that praise tended to make a man self-satisfied, it led to an overestimate of his worth, and slowed him down in his efforts. When he thought a man had stuff and possibilities in him, he called him into the office and pointed out to him his faults.

Maybe that's the best way to stimulate a man but I like a little praise once in a while.

(6) 1928 Western Newspaper Union.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. Mrs. Lydia Boyer, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Purcell, Secretary.

MOUNTAIN CHAPTER, No. 102, O. R. & M., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Lydia Boyer, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Purcell, Secretary.

MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 31, L. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. O. Damerell, H. D. Arthur Brink, Secretary.

SUNSET RIDGE LODGE, No. 44, L. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellow's Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Olive Austin, N. G.; Mrs. Emily Purcell, Secretary.

BUDDYBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Orange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Leroy Andrews, C. C. Kenneth Melanis, K. of P. and R.

NACOCOMI TRINITY, No. 44, PYTHIAN BROTHERS, meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Orange Hall. Mrs. Jeanne Mitchell, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constantine Wheeler, M. of R. C.

BROWN POST, No. 41, O. A. M., meets at Old Fellow's Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Bass, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; T. N. Bassett, Q. M.

BROWN, W. R. C., No. 15, meets in Old Fellow's Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Letitia Texas, President; Mrs. Lydia Boyer, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNOT FORT, No. 41, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its room, 3 M. Pavoloski, Commiss. M. C. Charles Tuck, Adj'tant.

COL. C. S. EDWARDS CAMP, NO. 27, R. R. V. meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion room. L. A. Bassett, Commander; Carl Le Brun, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 28, R. R. V. meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Moore, M. R. M. Hastings, Secretary.

Parent Teachers' Association, meets the second Monday of each month at Grammar School during school year. Fred, F. Russell, Secretary; Mrs. R. E. Thibault.

INTO THE ARMS OF HER RESCUER

By D. J. Walsh

LL the way home from the pasture Nancy's heart refused to quiet down as a normal heart should after her terrible experience with the "black racer" snake. She had walked right up on the horrible thing—which had reared its head high into the air and proceeded to chase the screaming Nancy—straight into the very arms of her rescuer. And now could her heart become normal again?

The young man had been plowing in the field alongside Aunt Sarah's pasture; Nancy had heard the staccato "spat-spat" of his tractor all morning—for she had been there in the pasture almost all the morning searching diligently for turkey nests, according to Aunt Sarah's rigid instructions—and wished heartily that she had never seen Aunt Sarah and her crazy old turkey hens!

Nancy hadn't wanted to leave all her friends and come down to stay with Aunt Sarah while Uncle Oliver went to California, but her mother was not the kind of a woman to refuse her sister the loan of a daughter in a time of need, so Nancy had come. Her mother had said to her upon her departure, "No sacrifice goes unrewarded, Nancy, dear," but a very lonely and disconsolate Nancy she'd been—thoroughly unhappy—until now.

What would Aunt Sarah say when she heard that she had run squarely into a young man's arms—and such arms they were—strong as steel! And such eyes—all filled with suppressed laughter. But he hadn't laughed—not then! Later, of course, they both had. And Nancy reflected, he was a farmer boy. She'd never known they looked like that—could talk like that! Why, he was head and shoulders taller than any boy in her set at home—with his clean-cut features, his eager, appreciative eyes, his straight black hair—and form, why he walked like a prince! Even in his jumper and overalls and his broad hat—but wouldn't he be a studier in his extra best! And he lived right over the hill there, in the white house with the rainbow rose—

"Your Aunt Sarah knows the Flemings," he had told her, and he hoped she'd see her often. How on earth was Nancy's heart to ever become normal again?

"What under the sun, Nancy Crowell!" exclaimed Aunt Sarah when she reached the house. "Your dress is torn half off—your neck is scratched—and your cheeks red—what's happened?"

Nancy turned about, searching frantically for the tear. "Where, Aunt Sarah? Where's it torn?"

"There, across your back—on the shoulders."

And he hadn't told her, thinking, no doubt, that she would be embarrassed!

"No wonder," cried Nancy resentfully, "chased by a darned old snake through bushes and briars! If it hadn't been for that Fleming boy I'd have been bitten!"

"By a rascal!" laughed Aunt Sarah. "Oh they won't hurt you, what did Charley say?"

"Is that his name? Charley—Charley—Charley Fleming?"

"Well, for goodness' sake, don't get silly, Nancy! He's married—been married for nearly two years, to the prettiest girl in Turner county. I've been expecting to go over there any time—I told Patti I'd come if she needed me."

It would be unfair to Nancy to diagnose her heart after that—a double shock to it. But it was still far from normal even by the next night when an urgent knock soon after supper took Aunt Sarah to the front door. She returned to the kitchen, where Nancy was washing dishes, and reached for her storm shoes under a shelf in the pantry. It had been raining all afternoon.

"It's Charley," she said. "I've got to go over there. You won't be afraid here, will you?"

"Gee, I don't know! Nancy's eyes grew round and unconsciously she shuddered.

"There's nothing to be afraid of out here," Aunt Sarah said decisively. "In a city it's different."

To Nancy it looked the other way around. There was the dark and the beating rain, and the terrible loneliness of fear. She locked all the doors securely after Aunt Sarah had gone to Charley Fleming waiting on the porch. Then she finished the dishes and braced up to the door. After that there was nothing to do but wait. Nancy couldn't take enough time, even reading about to forget the rain—and the wind was getting up, whipping the trees against the house angrily.

The Testicle pages also had their custom of offering Yule cakes of fine dough sweetened with honey to the gods. Their first a cake became a sort of a halo. The fragments were then collected and given her to distribute among her friends. This custom is indeed interesting, hospitality on a large scale, and was to rejoice in the British Isles for many centuries after the Romans departed.

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BRITISH MEASURE CAMP, NO. 27, R. R. V. meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion room. L. A. Bassett, Commander; Carl Le Brun, Secretary.

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INTO THE ARMS OF HER RESCUER

By D. J. Walsh

"It's I—the snake charmer!" answered a voice which Nancy remembered well. Aunt Sarah had doubtless forgotten something and had sent him back for it. Nancy let him in. The rain was dripping from his hat and storm coat. "It's turning cold—old you know it?" he said, shivering. "That wind cuts. It'll be clear by morning."

"I've got a fire in the kitchen," offered Nancy. "I was chilly myself and scared half to death!"

"Your Aunt Sarah said you would be. She came down to the barn where I was through the rain, and told me to come over here and stay with you."

Nancy stirred up the fire while he took off his coat and hung it behind the stove.

"I put my horse in the barn," he said as if to break the awkward silence.

Nancy brushed a crumb or two from the tablecloth and straightened a chair. The wind howled and came in spiteful dashes.

"This rain will be fine for the land," he remarked. "That wind's in the northwest. It'll be clear by morning."

"I believe," said Nancy, sitting down abruptly, "that I heard you say so before!"

He laughed and drew up a chair for himself, near the stove.

"Lots of difference in today and yesterday—it was hot as blazes yesterday. You wouldn't find snakes out today!"

"Please," said Nancy, shuddering, "don't talk about snakes!"

She was extremely uncomfortable. What on earth would they talk about? She thought men walked the floor or the yard and tore their hair at times like this! Certainly she'd never heard of one going through a rainstorm to keep a young lady company—and stealing eager glances at her every so often, while his voice fairly trembled with happiness! What right had he to act like that—why was he not at home by his wife's side—what had Aunt Sarah meant by sending him to stay with her? She would much rather be alone—even if the old house should blow down on her!

"You must tell me all about yourself," he was saying. "How long are you going to be here?"

"I think," said Nancy, frigidly, "that I'll go home tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow? Why, gee whiz, and I've scarcely seen you! Say, please don't go tomorrow!" His voice was low and earnest; his eyes pleading.

Nancy sprang up from her chair, her chin in the air.

"Your Aunt Sarah knows the Flemings," he had told her, and he hoped she'd see her often. How on earth was Nancy's heart to ever become normal again?

"What under the sun, Nancy Crowell!" exclaimed Aunt Sarah when she reached the house. "Your dress is torn half off—your neck is scratched—and your cheeks red—what's happened?"

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Nancy turned about, searching frantically for the tear. "Where, Aunt Sarah? Where's it torn?"

"There, across your back—on the shoulders."

And he hadn't told her, thinking, no doubt, that she would be embarrassed!

"No wonder," cried Nancy resentfully, "chased by a darned old snake through bushes and briars! If it hadn't been for that Fleming boy I'd have been bitten!"

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"Now, this father was rather bitter but on the other hand, I predict that his boy will be a success."

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"No wonder," cried Nancy resentfully, "

DINSMORE'S FOLLY

By
Crittenden
Marriott

Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

W.N.U. SERVICE

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Perhaps events might not have been so complicated had not Edith Dinsmore been a creature of nerves, quite in contrast with her placid sister Josephine. In addition to being an exasperating up-to-date young woman, Edith had an imagination; but "active" as it was, it scarcely accounted for all the weird things she experienced under the roof of that interesting old mansion which, on account of its architectural peculiarity, was known as "Dinsmore's Folly." Even the serene Josephine was jolted by the happenings.

Who would have thought, in this matter of fact age, that the veritable knight-errant was going to make his appearance and exact justice? Who was this mysterious individual, and how did he come to be hovering around the Dinsmores in both their city and country residences? He saved Edith's life on a country road, and in turn he was saved by a girl who had suddenly sprung from within her youthful countenance.

There was romance for you, and when "M. E." was brought into "Dinsmore's Folly," suffering from an automobile accident and was forced to become a guest of the two sisters, who owing to a peculiar turn of fate, were themselves in dire straits, he began to form for a real plot. Then it was that so many mysterious things began to happen in the old house. The story is a highly agreeable mixture of comedy, romance and adventure.

CHAPTER I

Of course, now that it's all over and done it's easy to be wise and say that it was all my fault. Maybe it was, but—well, I don't see that there was much fault about it. Everybody seems to be satisfied and, though (as somebody says about marriages), it's rather early for congratulations, I think everybody is going to stay satisfied. And I'm mighty sure that Mr. Braxton, for one, wouldn't have been satisfied at all if I hadn't—butted him. A girl must butt in sometimes, and this was one of the times.

I'll admit, too, that I acted without due knowledge of the facts. But whose fault was it that I was ignorant of them? It certainly wasn't mine. Father could have told me some of them; and Fred could have told me more; and even Josephine could have told me something that could have helped. They had weeks and weeks in which they could have told me. And none of them said a word. Well, then?

(N. B. They all claim, of course, that they thought I was too young and innocent to be told. Piffle! This isn't the Eighteenth century. It's the Twentieth and women aren't as innocent as they used to be in the days when I was a pup.)

After all, now that I have argued the thing out, I am beginning to believe that the blame—if blame there was—for what happened really lies at Mr. Paul's door. This hadn't occurred to me before, but the more I think of it the more evident it becomes. Why? It was even Mr. Paul who—but that comes later.

Anyway, I've got to get on with my story.

Great Grandpa Dinsmore built Dinsmore's Folly; the fact was too notorious to leave any chance for the family to deny it. And now, of course, since everything has turned out so well, none of the family wants to deny it.

Of course I have no personal knowledge of the fact that the world ever settled at grandpa's house—the modern world, indeed, has always been too polite to scoff where I could hear it—but I am convinced that it did. No self-respecting world could possibly refrain from scoffing at that amazing medley of all styles of all ages, that aggregation of Greek temple, Egyptian colonade, Moorish entrance, feudal castle, Elizabethan manor house, Swiss chalet, French chateau, not to speak of other units concerning whose illegitimate ancestry no architect can speak without blushing, all jumbled together with a beautiful American disregard of European details and plastered into a self-satisfied whole by American mortar overrun by English ivy. And yet behold how wisdom is justified of her children! Today Dinsmore's Folly brings me a fabulous income, while other nearby houses, more modern, equally large, in better repair and apparently infinitely more desirable, go begging.

However, this delightful state of affairs is very recent. Until yesterday, that is to say, until the day I dragged Josephine forty-five minutes from Broadway and dropped her down into Dinsmore's Folly, I had steadily avoided all mention of the place and had done my best to conceal from my friends the dreadful fact that my Uncle ancestor of mine had perpetrated such a monstrosity.

What made it worse (so I thought

to the wrecking of my whole artistic nature?) I demanded.

Dad threw down his napkin and got up. "Confound your artistic nature!" he roared. "If you'd ever learned how hard it is to make a million mills you wouldn't talk so idiotically. You and Josephine get ready to go down to Dinsmore's Folly tomorrow. And I'll go with you and see that you go—and stay, miss, stay, for the full thirty days."

"But, Dad," I cried despairingly, driven to my last defense. "But, Dad, the place isn't habitable. It needs thousands of dollars' worth of repairs."

Dad hesitated. "Who says so?" he demanded.

"Perkins—the caretaker."

"Oh, well! I'll look into it and make what repairs are necessary. But, understand me once for all, Edith, you're going down there whether the place is in repair or not, and you're going to stay and fulfill every jot and tittle of your grandfather's will. And I don't propose to have any nonsense about it."

Dad strode off hotly, leaving me in much the same state of mind as a prisoner to whom the judge has just said "Thirty dollars or thirty days."

However, there was no use in talking.

When dad laid down the law in that

liked him I never fancied him in any other capacity than a sort of an ancient uncle. Not that he was really very old; he just seemed old; and when he insisted on acting young he bored me to a frazzle—and that was something that mighty few of the trouser-wearing half of creation had ever been able to do.

Continued Next Week

GROVER HILL

JAMES MUNDT AND TRUE BROWN HAVE BEEN HAVING FOR A J. PEASLEE.

MRS. ARCHIE MANN FROM RIDDLONVILLE WAS A GUEST AT N. A. STEARNS' THURSDAY AND FRIDAY OF LAST WEEK.

LESLIE DAVIS WAS DELIVERING TAX BILLS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD LAST WEEK.

M. A. JORDAN AND FAMILY AND MR. AND MRS. CLARENCE MESERVE AND SON, MELVILLE, OF MECHANIC FALLS WERE AT M. F. TELFER'S SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Gwendolyn and Karl Starns were the guests of friends in Mechanic Falls last Wednesday.

JAMES MUNDT AND TRUE BROWN HAVE BEEN HAVING FOR A J. PEASLEE.

MRS. C. L. WHITMAN AND SON, ARTHUR, WENT TO LEWISTON MONDAY. ARTHUR WAS OPERATED ON FOR TONSILS AND ADENOIDS AND IS GETTING ALONG NICELY.

MRS. AND MRS. ALANSON TYLER OF BETHEL HILL WERE AT FRANK ABBOTT'S SUNDAY.

WINFIELD WHITMAN IS SUFFERING FROM A SEVERE CASE OF IVY POISONING AND AN INFECTED FINGER. HE IS UNDER THE CARE OF A PHYSICIAN.

MRS. S. E. COFFIN, CLARENCE COFFIN, MRS. MARTHA MARTIN AND MRS. LOREY ABBOTT WERE IN LEWISTON SHOPPING WEDNESDAY.

MRS. FRANK MCLOUD AND DAUGHTER DOROTHY OF JAMMIES PLAIN, MASS., ARE SPENDING SEVERAL WEEKS WITH MR. AND MRS. CHARLES CHILDS.

MRS. S. E. COFFIN, CLARENCE COFFIN AND DAUGHTER, ESTHER, OF PORTLAND WERE SUNDAY VISITORS OF MR. AND MRS. S. E. COFFIN.

GERALD KIMBALL IS WORKING FOR ALFRED ANDREW'S DURING HAYING.

WINSOR ABBOTT IS HELPING S. E. COFFIN WITH HIS HAYING.

DANIEL VAN CUREN IS WORKING IN NORWAY ON THE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE.

C. L. MORRILL HAS GONE TO SOUTH PARIS TO TEND A FILLING STATION FOR O. K. CLEFFORD.

MRS. AND MRS. RAY COTTON AND FAMILY WITH SEVERAL FRIENDS OF LEWISTON WERE CALLING IN THE VILLAGE SUNDAY.

A SOUND BUSINESS ATTITUDE

At a recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States expressed a sound and progressive business attitude. One of the resolutions adopted is especially admirable, and should be the viewpoint of every American citizen who wishes to see our prosperity increase and our national character made stronger and more unified.

"The very essence of civilization," it is said, "is that there shall be placed upon the individual only that degree of restraint which will prevent his encroachment upon the rights of others, thus releasing to the utmost individual initiative in every proper direction."

"Our form of government most effectively expresses and maintains this principle. Within our basic law exists ample provision for such changes as may arise from time to time necessary to safeguard our people."

"It is therefore, essential that our government should scrupulously refrain from entering any of the fields of transportation, communication, industry, and commerce, or any phase of business, when it can be successfully undertaken and conducted in the public interest by private enterprise."

"Any tendency of government to enter such fields should be carefully weighed in the light of its possible effect upon the very genius of our institutions."

The Chamber of Commerce is to be complimented on adding its voice to the chorus of informed and scientifically progressive opinion.

NORTH PARIS

There will be a meeting of the Women's Division of the Farm Bureau at Community Hall Thursday. Doreen Fitchings is the subject. Mrs. Leroy Abbott will have charge of the meeting having attended the meeting at South Paris on the same subject.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dunham of Lyman, Mass., spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Trask. Mrs. Dunham will remain for a while.

Miss Gladys Ross has returned home from the Hospital in Portland much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banker of Kinsford were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Richardson.

Mrs. S. E. Coffin, Clarence Coffin, Mrs. Martha Martin and Mrs. Lorey Abbott were in Lewiston shopping Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank McCloud and daughter Dorothy of Jamies Plain, Mass., are spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Childs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Coffin and daughter, Esther, of Portland were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Coffin.

Gerald Kimball is working for Alfred Andrew during haying.

Winsor Abbott is helping S. E. Coffin with his haying.

Daniel Van Curen is working in Norway on the new school house.

C. L. Morrill has gone to South Paris to tend a filling station for O. K. Clefford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cotton and family with several friends of Lewiston were calling in the village Sunday.



DAD THREW DOWN HIS NAPKIN AND GOT UP. "CONFFOUND YOUR ARTISTIC NATURE!"

TONE I DIDN'T WASTE TIME; I JUST OBEDIED. ANYWAY, HE WAS GOING TO PAY FOR THE REPRISES, AND I WASN'T THAT WAS SOMETHING!

SO WE WENT—JOSEOPHINE, DAD, AND I. THE HOUSE WASN'T SO BAD, AFTER ALL; AND THE PLACE WAS REALLY HABITABLE AFTER WE GOT USED TO IT. IT WAS RATHER TRYING AT FIRST TO WALK THROUGH A BALLOON MOORISH DOORWAY INTO A DINNY EGYPTIAN HALL, WHICH OPENED INTO A LOUIS QUATORZE DRAWING ROOM, BUT AFTER A WEEK I GOT SO THAT I COULD DO IT WITHOUT A SHUDDER. AND AFTER TWO WEEKS FRED TURNED UP; AND THAT MADE A DIFFERENCE.

FRED WAS FRED JAMES, THE ONLY SON OF HIS MOTHER (AND SHE WAS A WIDOW), WHO LIVED HALF A MILE AWAY FROM DINSMORE. FRED WAS TWENTY-ONE YEARS OLD, AND WAS A REPORTER ON THE NEW YORK STAR FOR FIFTY WEEKS IN THE YEAR. FOR THE OTHER TWO WEEKS HE WAS MOTHER'S BOY. JOSEOPHINE KNEW "MOTHER" AND MET HIM AT HER HOUSE AND BROUGHT HIM HOME WITH HER; AND AFTER THAT HE WAS MOTHER'S BOY ONLY OF MEALS. THE REST OF THE TIME HE SPENT WITH US—EXCEPT WHEN DAD TOLD HIM OFF AND TALKED POLITICS AND FINANCE WITH HIM. DAD SAID ONCE THAT CONSIDERING THAT FRED WAS A COLLEGE BOY AND A NEWSPAPER MAN HE WAS UNUSUALLY INTELLIGENT. DAD WAS ALWAYS SAYING SARCASTIC THINGS LIKE THAT.

FRED HAD HELPED TO PASS THE TIME FOR TEN DAYS WHEN THE TWENTY-EIGHT OF AUGUST DAWNED.

APPARENTLY THERE WASN'T ANYTHING PARTICULARLY FATEFUL ABOUT THE DAWN—EXCEPT THAT IT WAS HOT; AND THAT WAS SCARCELY FATEFUL—OR, DISTINCTIVE—for an August day. Still, I'm sure I did feel real thrills that morning.

LATER, WHEN MR. PAUL CALLED TO SEE DAD, I REMEMBERED HOW I HAD FELT, AND SAID, "AB-SCAT OMEN" IN REAL VASSAR LATIN. BUT IT WAS TOO LATE THEN. THE MILLS OF THE GODS HAD BEGUN TO GRIND.

MR. PAUL WAS FATHER'S LAWYER; AND FATHER PUT IMPLICIT TRUST IN HIS JUDGMENT, SO MUCH SO THAT FRED'S NEWSPAPER—I MEAN, OF COURSE, THE NEWSPAPER THAT FRED REPORTED—FOR HAD ASSURED THAT FATHER NEVER PLANNED TO ROB A WIDOW OR AN ORPHAN WITHOUT ASKING MR. PAUL'S ADVICE AS TO THE BEST WAY TO DO IT. IT WAS A LIBE OF COURSE; BUT IT WASN'T A PATCH TO ONE OF THE THINGS THAT THE PAPERS USED TO SAY OF FATHER. (I USED TO KEEP A SCRAPBOOK OF CLIPPINGS OF THEIR REMARKS; AND WHEN FATHER DIDN'T BEHAVE AS I WANTED HIM TO, I USED TO GET IT OUT AND READ THEM ALoud TO HIM; HE BECAUSE DAD'S HUMBLE).

I STARED AT HIM REPROACHFULLY. "PARDON ME, DAD," I SAID, "BUT YOU FORGOT THAT I REQUESTED YOU NEVER TO MENTION DINSMORE'S FOLLY TO ME AGAIN."

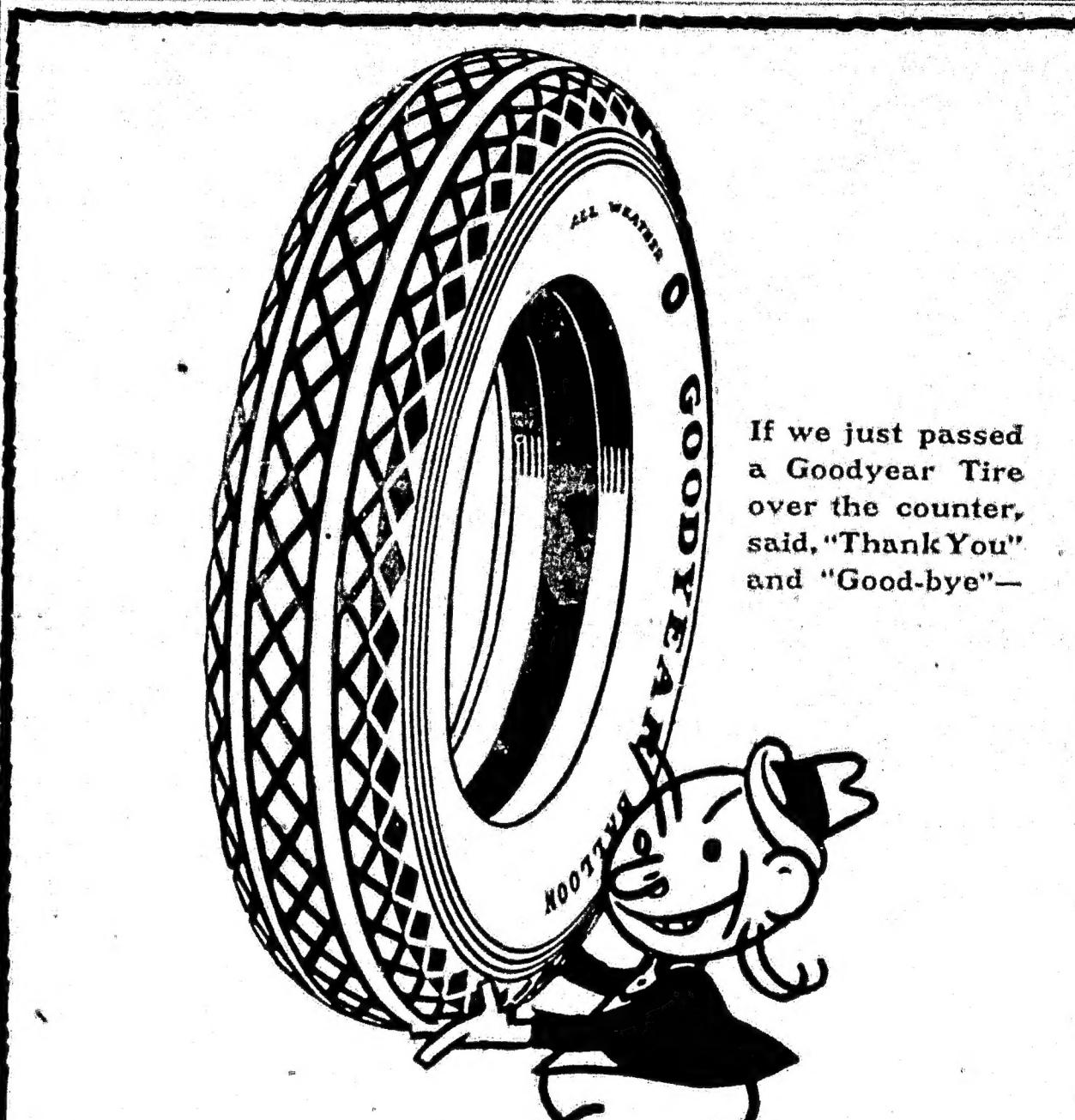
"NEVER MENTION IT!" DAD BROKE OFF; THEN FORGED AHEAD FULL SPEED. "LOOK HERE, EDITH!" HE DEMANDED. "WHAT BLAMED NONSENSE ARE YOU TALKING? IF YOU DON'T GO DOWN THERE IN A WEEK—IN SIX DAYS—you'll forfeit the place to the Society for—"

"PRECISELY, DAD!" I INTERRUPTED. "I KNOW IT IS AN INHUMAN THING TO DO. BUT IT'S ME OR THEM; AND THE HOMELESS ALLEY CATS OF SOMETHING—"

"NEVER MENTION IT!" HE DEMANDED. "WHAT BLAMED NONSENSE ARE YOU TALKING? IF YOU DON'T GO DOWN THERE IN A WEEK—IN SIX DAYS—you'll forfeit the place to the Society for—"

"WHAT'S IT?" I DEMANDED. "YOU MEAN TO—! YOU MEAN TO—! ARE YOU CRAZY, EDITH? THE PLACE WILL BE WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS WHEN THE CITY BUILDS OUT TO IT!"

ONCE MORE I TRIED TO BE DISPERSIVE. "WHAT'S A MILLION DOLLARS COMPARED



You'd get your
money's worth
anyway

But we do a lot more than that when you buy a Goodyear Tire from us. We put it on—pump it up—inspect your wheels and rims—make it our business to see that it delivers maximum mileage and trouble-free service for you.

Our tires are all "firsts"—from fresh, new stock. Your size when you need it. Backed by our money-saving Goodyear Service.

30 x 3½ AWT Cord.....	\$ 8.05	32 x 4 Pathfinder SS Cord.....	\$12.75
29 x 4.40 AWT Balloon.....	10.00	33 x 5 Pathfinder SS Cord.....	23.05
32 x 4 SS AWT Cord.....	15.15	30 x 4.75 Pathfinder Balloon.....	10.80
31 x 5.25 AWT Cord Balloon....	16.15	31 x 5.25 Pathfinder Balloon.....	14.05
30x3½ Pathfinder Cl. Cord.....	6.80	33 x 6.00 Pathfinder Balloon.....	18.00

Real tubes that hold air—Goodyear Tubes

SPECIAL
29 x 4.40 Pathfinder Balloon
\$7.95

CENTRAL SERVICE STATION

J. B. CHAPMAN, Prop.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE—A few good new boats for fishing. Also boat ears, leathered and ready for use. H. Alton Bacon, Bryant's Pond, Me.

CHANGE IN PRICE owing to a manufacturer's price war I am able to make a much lower price on the following material: shinglestock, Bokeroid roofing, Bokeroid asphalt strip shingles, corrugated iron roofing and roof points, sheathing and windows. A good time to get in that new bath room. Prices absolutely quoted. H. ALTON BACON, 3-29 if.

Miscellaneous

We are prepared to make your wool into yarn. Write for samples and particulars. Also yarn for sale. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine.

12-15

Lost and Found

LOST—A sum of money between Bethel and Waterford Point. Return to Harry Veasey, Bethel, Maine, Box 210, and receive reward. 12-14.

LOST—One silk umbrella with crooked handle. Howard. L. A. EDWARDS, Congregational Parsonage.

15

Born

In North Paris, July 7, to the wife of Alfred B. Andrews, a daughter, Phoebe Eileen.

In Wilson's Mills, July 8, to the wife of D. Clinton Bennett, a son.

In North Falmouth, July 8, to the wife of Leland Parrott, a daughter.

In Hamer, July 9, to the wife of Elmer Newell, a daughter, Barbara May.

In North Waterford, July 11, to the wife of George Allen, a daughter.

Married

In Norway, July 14, Lawrence M. Neal of Mechanic Falls and Miss Ola Kimball of South Paris.

In South Paris, July 15, by Rev. L. R. Ripley, Mattie Peuris and Miss Lempl Pihlman both of West Paris.

In Bryant's Pond, July 4, by Rev. A. W. Young, Benjamin W. Wilson and Miss Ruth Alice Verrill both of Bethel.

In West Paris, July 10, by Rev. James W. Harr, George Harold Gardner and Miss Martha L. Day, both of West Paris.

In Wilson's Mills, July 16, by Rev. Robert Halligan, Theodore Heway of Andover and Eila Flint of Bethel.

Died

In North Paris, July 2, Barbara May, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer S. Newell.

In West Jessup, July 3, Mrs. Edna McAllister, widow of Sherman McAllister. In Hebrew Judd, Ruth, wife of Ed Whitman, aged 19 years.

In Lewiston, July 11, Mrs. Alice Westworth, wife of Edward H. Hodge of Paris, aged 48 years.

In Rockfield, July 12, Miss Irene, wife of William Record, aged 23 years. In Rumford, July 13, Dr. Gustavus Davis Pease, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Davis Pease, aged 32 years.

In Rumford, July 14, Ralph H. Peck, aged 41 years.

In Rumford, July 16, Elmer C. Hopper, aged 63 years.

Mr. & Mrs. Jones are here no time to be seen as they are going across country and are soon to be at Bangor.

An investigation clearly discloses that the system of somebody's big game is still dead—Florence A. McNeill.

MICKIE SAYS—

"**WE GOTTA** OF THESE ANYTHING WE HOOCHIN' AROUND THIS OFFICE HOOCH IT'S GONE TOO THESE AHOY POLICE, AND WE HOOCH AHOY A CHANCE."

"**WHENEVER AHOY OF COURTHOUSE POLICE DO THEMSELVES HOOCH,** WE ARE RIGHT THERE WITH THE ONE LADIES WHEREVER NO HOOCH NEVER GOES."

"**HOOCH** power is sought by aviators in each gallon of gas. There is no kind of human aspiration to which oil does not answer itself."

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

The Sunday School meets 9:45 A. M. Sunday morning, 10:45, the Rev. Dr. Jessup of Westland will preach.

Young People Sunday evening 6:30, Topic, "Books and Drama of the Social Awakening."

On Sunday evening, 7:30, there will be a box for sale, come and see us all. We hope to make this an impressive service.

Congress meeting Tuesday evening, 7:30, At Lyman's Mills Sunday, 2:30 P. M., there will also be a box for sale, led by Rev. Cleveland of West Bethel.

What is a boy world? Let us look out for our boys.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson, Truth. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor

10:45 Morning worship. Mrs. William Jessup will be our guest speaker. Mrs. Jessup has a most interesting story to tell of her great work in the Near East. If you have not heard her you are cordially invited to come; if you have heard her you need no invitation.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Miss Mary Chapman on Spring Street on Thursday afternoon.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Annual Sale and Supper, July 23, sale opens at 2 o'clock. Supper at 6 o'clock.

LOST—One silk umbrella with crooked handle. Howard. L. A. EDWARDS, Congregational Parsonage.

15

WEST PARIS

Services at the Universalist Church closed Sunday for the summer. Rev. Isadore Macmillan of Leominster, Mass., was present and assisted in the service and visitors were present from Canton and Rockfield.

The pastor, the Rev. Eleanor B. Pothes, will preach at Canton Point next Sunday, going from there to Ferry Beach, Old Orchard to attend the summer meetings.

Lewis J. Mann went to Ferry Beach Sunday to attend the National meeting of the Young People's Christian Union.

He will remain for the Young People's Institute which follows the National Convention. Mr. and Mrs. Almer H. Mann and Gertrude and Edwin Mann went down with him for the day.

Mrs. Mabel Mann and Mr. and Mrs. Almer of Bryant's Pond, also went to Ocean Park.

Rev. L. S. Madoff is the guest of Ruth Tucker.

Miss Edward L. Penley is having a bath room installed in her house and Mr. and Mrs. Penley are soon to go to housekeeping.

Mrs. Angie Bacon was taken to the C. M. G. Hospital Monday. Mrs. Bacon is an aged woman and was living alone. Dr. Kay accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon recently spent a week with Mr. Bacon's sister and husband, Rev. and Mrs. Harold L. Merrill at Brunswick.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Packard of Laramie and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Swift of South Paris were recent callers on Mrs. Packard's brother, Augustus L. Bacon, and other relatives.

Miss Annabel Snow, teacher of English and History at W. Paris high school is attending the Y. P. C. U. meetings at Ferry Beach.

Services will be resumed at the United Parish Church next Sunday.

Miss Eleanora Mason of Gorham, N. H., is visiting Mrs. Sara Curtis.

Both Emory and little son Sherman have returned from Gorham where she spent two weeks with relatives.

Miss Beatrice Davis of Portland spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. H. H. Wardwell has returned from Bucksport where she has spent several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Cyrus Irish.

Miss Ruth Tucker attended the New England Library Association recently.

Miss Ella Curtis is visiting relatives at Portland.

Harry Emery has his new house on the High Street road raised and boarded.

Miss Winona Oliver of South Paris has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Walter Penley, and family.

Tuesday afternoon, July 10, at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Minnie Day, her daughter, Martha Lucia, and George Harold Gardner were married. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Barr, the single ring service being used. Mr. Gardner is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gardner. He received his education in the public schools and West Paris High School, and at present is employed at the Paris Gardner duckfooton.

Miss Gardner was born at the Paris Manufacturing Co. mill. Mrs. Gardner was a member of West Paris High School class of 1927. The bridal couple were attended by the bride's brother, Gerald Day, and Miss Edna Richardson, an intimate friend of the bride. Both are highly respected young people, and have the best wishes of many friends.

They will reside at the home of the bride's mother. They left for an auto trip and will visit with the bride's relatives in Canada before returning.

The home of Hyatt W. Dunham on South Street was struck by lightning Wednesday afternoon, July 11, at 10 o'clock. The bolt entered between the two houses, tearing off plastering and glass and it hit the butt room door, the dining room, causing a fire. But the bolt did not hit the building nor struck Mr. Dunham, who was before, having been hit in the glazing was shot through. The lightning blew off a transformer on a telephone pole nearby.

Arthur Byron, who will star next week in "Your Uncle Dudley", is completing a new sail boat which is to be a sister craft to the "Loon" which he built two summers ago.

Samuel K. Lauren, whose play, "Maid Marion", was presented by the Lakewood Players three summers ago, is now at the resort conferring with Howard Lindsey regarding a new comedy which the two are writing.

Harold Gould, who is appearing in "Nightflight", sat on the jury which heard the case that forms the basis for the plot of the exciting melodrama at Lakewood this week. He has supplied several interesting details which have been incorporated into the production.

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How many men who long for the good old days could eat through six inches of meatloaf—Mother's (Mo.) Monitor Index.

Grant Mitchell at Lakewood

Famous Star to Appear for Week of July 30.

George M. Cohan Also Coming

Lakewood again demonstrates its popularity by announcing that Grant Mitchell, widely known dramatic star and affectionately called "New England's favorite actor", will join the Lakewood Players for a special engagement the week of July 30th. Mr. Mitchell will arrive from New York within the next few days. His appearance at the noted Skowhegan theatrical center will mark the most important engagement in the history of The Lakeside Playhouse for Mr. Mitchell is peer among the light comedians of the modern stage.

Mr. Mitchell first sprang into prominence in "The Tailor-Made Man", showing his first success in any number of Broadway hits. His most recent vehicle for New York and other important cities was "The Baby Cyclone" laid aside until next season, he is able to make these special appearances, having chosen as his vehicle, "Andrew Takes a Wife", a highly diverting comedy that gives his talents full range.

Mr. Mitchell will be surrounded by the full company of Lakewood Players together with several important additions from New York.

George M. Cohan, the famous producer under whose management the star appears, will be at Lakewood during the week of Mr. Mitchell's engagement.

The farmers in this vicinity have all started haying.

Mrs. Jess Littlefield has been ill and

HANOVER

unable to do her work.

Winfred Brown has his barn nearly finished.

Mr. and Mrs. George Allen are receiving congratulations on the birth of their girl born July 11, and weighing 10½ lbs.

Phyllis Sawin was home for the week end.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said Bank to Guy E. Swan and numbered 050 has been destroyed or lost, and that he desires to have a new book of deposit issued to him.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,

By A. E. Herrick, Treasurer,
11-13 P. M., Bethel, Maine.

E. L. WATKINS CO.

CLEANERS

Portland, Maine

Agency at

ROWE'S, BETHEL

VOLUME XXXIV—NU

BETHEL AND VICI

Louis Tyler was in Boston.

Irving L. Carver has a new truck.

Mrs. Cora Heath was in Boston.

Mrs. Albert Heath was in Boston.

Vivian F. Hutchins of South Paris is in town.

Ernest E. Decker of Portl

and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loton Hutchins

in Rumford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Austin

were in Shelburne Sunday.

Miss Marie O'Brien of Dixie at Wallace Coolidge's Monday.

Frank Mason, of Boston is of his brother, Herman Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Thurston

were in Portland Tuesday.

Helen Becker returned to Boston

day after a two weeks vacation.

Part of Thurston's mill will be repaired next Friday afternoons.

Walter Yeagle of South Paris working for Fred Bean in his shop.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler

Esther Tyler were in Portland.

J. W. Carter has finished his Stratford, N. H., and is at home.

Mrs. Florence Blake is well.

Mrs. B. C. Burbank at Skil

Dunham's Radio Store on

will broadcast the light Thursdays.